

## ABOUT PHOENIX PEOPLE

ETTA GIFFORD YOUNG

If it be any union of happiness, to be married amid the bloom of flowers, surrounded by every beauty that money can purchase, or love suggest, then the wedding of Miss Hazel Goldberg and Mr. Joseph Melzer, is destined to be happy.

At three o'clock on Wednesday afternoon the sweet strains of Lohengrin's "Bridal Chorus" swept softly through the rooms at the Woman's club house, from the curtained doorway on the right at the front of the auditorium, came the pastor, Dr. E. M. Chapman, from the entrance on the left, came the groom, Joseph Melzer, accompanied by his brother, Edward A. Melzer, who acted as his best man; from the rear of the large room, down the long aisle formed by smiling twisted pedestals, supporting vases of pink and white carnations joined by festoons of tulle, came the bride and her attendants. Leading were the bridesmaids, the Misses Reba Heyman, Sallie Jacobs, Ruth Morris and Gertrude Melzer, gownned in pink and white, with picture hats. They were followed by two tiny tots, Master Barry Goldberg and Eleanor Goodrich, Master Barry carrying in his hand two dolls, Billy and the ring, and wearing a chaplet of silver leaves and pink rosebuds, and Miss Eleanor bearing a basket of flowers and wearing a cute little poke bonnet. Then came

the maid of honor, Miss Selma Goldberg, the sister of the bride, in a white Parisian beaded robe over pink with a pink picture hat and carrying an arm bouquet of pink rosebuds. The bride, leaning on the arm of her father, exquisitely sweet, in a lovely gown of white sluttish satin, made with a court train and rose point lace, came next. Under the transparent folds of her bridal veil, held to her dark hair with orange blossoms, her face glowed with happiness. She bore a shower bouquet of orchids and lilies of the valley.

As the party came to the canopy of smiles, white satin ribbon and tulle, with its background of lattice work, stepped to the side of his bride, the attendants formed a semi-circle about them and Dr. Chapman spoke the vows that united these two young lives for better or for worse, until death do them part.

After the ceremony an informal reception was held at which the newly wedded couple and their parents received the congratulations and good wishes of the guests present. The reception hall was a most exquisite beaded bower, with its banded around blossoms just now blooming so profusely.

An elaborate wedding dinner was served. A large table bore an immense basket of asparagus fern, pink

and white carnations, the handle tied with a fine lover's kind of pink tulle. The table was wreathed in smiles and pink shaded tapers; three bridal cakes were placed at intervals along the board around which gathered the bridal party and immediate relatives, numbering about twenty-seven. Smaller tables, similar wreathed, were also scattered about the auditorium at which were seated nearly the personal friends of the bride and groom.

The gowns worn by the bridesmaids were most beautiful creations of the dressmaker's art. Miss Gertrude Melzer's frock was of pink crepe material, with a tulle effect of beaded cream lace, embroidered in silver and gold, with hand made rosebuds of pink. A handsome picture hat of ivory colored lace over pink, with pink rosebuds, completed this lovely gown.

Miss Reba Heyman's gown was of pink silk poplin, hand embroidered with small velvet rosebuds and gold leaves. A most charming picture hat of pink trimmed with rosebuds and gold leaves, looked extremely pretty on Miss Heyman's golden hair.

The stately form of Miss Ruth Morris was as usual gowned to perfection and in her dress of pink satin, with an over robe of crystal and a picture hat of pink, she was stunning.

Miss Sallie Jacobs, who came from Los Angeles to attend the wedding, wore a gown of pink chiffon cloth and a beautiful picture hat in shaded pink which set off the olive tint of her skin charmingly. All the maids carried arm bouquets of pink carnations and smiles.

The maid of honor, Miss Selma Goldberg, wore a Parisian frock with a white beaded robe over pink and a picture hat of pink with tiny roses.

Mr. Joseph Melzer.

She carried a bouquet of La France roses.

Mrs. Anton Goldberg, mother of the bride, wore a lavender gown with a corsage bouquet of violets and lilies of the valley. Mrs. David Goldberg, an aunt, was handsomely gowned in pink; Mrs. Melzer, mother of the groom, wore a lace gown of black and white that was given a decidedly friendly effect by a girle of blue and a corsage bouquet of red rosebuds.

Many extremely handsome gowns were seen at the affair, worn by the women who attended, wait of space preventing a detailed description of them.

Mr. and Mrs. Melzer left on the evening train for San Francisco and other places of interest in California. They will be at home to their friends at the Hotel Adams after April first.

Without doubt the historical pottery pageant given by the Woman's club of this city on the evenings of February 15 and 16, was the most pretentious entertainment ever attempted in Phoenix, and the fact that it was carried to a satisfactory conclusion, both from an artistic and a pecuniary standpoint, makes it an epoch in the social affairs of this place.

The representations of the different periods of pottery were made by reproducing some noted historical panel, statuette, vase, plate or piece of the potter's art, by persons suitably attired for the part. Many costumes were loaned to the local club women by Mrs. A. J. Sampson of this city, wife of a former minister to Ecuador and by the Friday club of Los Angeles, who gave a similar present and play last year. To say that the depiction was beautiful, is putting it mildly; some parts were most spectacular, some were as dainty and sweet as a pink and white spray of arbutus, dug from its hidden bed among the leaves; some of the Egyptian scenes were as voluptuous, in their barbaric splendor as the court of Cleopatra, the chamber of the Nile; the reproduction of the steins and the "Jolly Old Monk" and his drinking song would make anyone want to be a Dutchman; the esthetic beauty of the Della Robbia panels were as classic in their charm as the original Italian works of art. The Chelsea, Wedgewood and Royal Worcester ware were owned by women who looked as if they were really part of the historic pieces which they so gracefully depicted. The whole pageant was educational. One needed a better knowledge of pottery, both modern, medieval and ancient, than the majority of people who have not made a study of this particular branch of art have, to fully appreciate all the minor details of this live-

ing pottery display. The short farce, "Smithereens," furnished the comedy of the occasion and was cleverly done. The proceeds from the entertainment added to the exchequer of the club and will nearly clear the debt for building and furnishing that rested on the new home of the club.

A very delightful dancing party was given Friday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Brady O'Neill in honor of their son Maurice and their nephew, Robert Landgrebe. The majority of the guests were the school friends of Maurice and Robert. Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill were assisted in receiving by Prof. and Mrs. A. K. Stahler, Prof. and Mrs. O. M. Smith, Prof. and Mrs. C. D. Jones, Prof. and Mrs. C. L. Michaels, Prof. and Mrs. D. Ross and the Misses Bickel, Lindsey, Whitfield, Wilkinson, Blake, Garnett, Kaye, Thiers, Robinson, Caplin and Kelly. The large ball room at O'Neill hall was decked artistically in honoring of white and pink, festoons of the drooping lilies, the lighting, the paper, the glasses were shaded softly in white. One end of the long room was separated from the dancing floor by arches wound with the delicate pink and white drapery and the feathery leaves of the paper trees. In the recess thus created, those who did not care to trip the merry measure of the dance, played cards. Each guest entering received a boutonniere, the late a red or white carnation and a spray of the asparagus fern and the lilies a bouquet of violets and ferns. Fruit punch, the ever popular drink with dancers, was served during the evening. The program will be treasured by the recipients as souvenirs and showed two American flags crossed with the brilliant new star of Arizona between them, and a wreath of oak leaves below. The guests departed at a late hour, thanking their young hosts and Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill for a very happy evening. The guests who were invited to enjoy the hospitality of the O'Neills were:

Randolph McElhenny, Marshall Brockway, Paul Collins, Allen Crockett, John Crockett, Will Corpeston, Roland Davis, John Grabel, Joe Lawrence, Sam Haldeman, Joe Haldeman, Lawrence King, Willie Hall, Ernest Hurley, Charles Tweed, Station Dorris, Julian Ganz, Tom Geare, Clarence Herwig, Harold Herwig, Stanley Hilde, Paul Holsinger, John McCoy, Paul McCoy, Rick McFall, Joe O'Connell, Chas. Grace, Warren Parker, Russell Padesky, Harold Pamberton, Henry Harvey, Marvin Smith, Stover Isaac, George, Anna Lawrence, Emory Thalhoffer, Blanche Landgrebe, Georgia Mintz, Kathryn Osborn, Baby Pascos, Louise Renaud, Sarahine Renaud, Edith Scofield, Irene Foley, Pauline Sears, Bernice Shackelford, Bernice Smith, Ethel Stabbed, Laura Swigget, Helen Swigget, Corinne Stabler, Dorothy Pickford, Esther Wright, Pauline Reno, Ada Thompson, John Bone, Katy Bone, Martha Case, May Geare, Marjorie Jesunofsky, Ruby Short, Marie Ghar, Edith Teel, Hilda Steingager, Orpha Patten, Lucy Tolleson, Vera Wilky, Nettie Lockett, Virginia Lockett, Birdie Fowler, Helen Chipperfield, Bess Ensign, Berle Martin, Elma Tolleson, Jean Walker, Cynthia Marlar, Blanche Thorpe, Dorothy Burdall, Jean Arns, Selma Goldberg, Alice Nelson, Martha Goldworthy, Ruth Greighton, Selma Geyler, Mae Clem.

The masquerade ball given last Tuesday evening by the members of the Fraternal Brotherhood, was a most enjoyable and amusing affair. There were the usual number of clowns, pretty boys masquerading in girls' clothing, nuns, white folks garbed to look like slant-eyed Chinamen, and woolly haired negroes, Mephistopheles with horns and horns, Charley, giving his dangerous licks at all the boys, men and maidens, jolly monks with cord tied gowns and an equatorial circumference like a beated Santa Claus; Priscilla and her "afraid to speak for himself" lover John Alden, and John's bete noir, Capt. Miles Standish. In fact, all the famous and infamous characters of both history and fiction that could be stuffed in a masked ball in jester's cap and bells, were there but the prizes for the best masquerade went to Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson. The gentleman dressed as a policeman and giving a good demonstration of the long arm of the law, out for fun. Mrs. Jefferson as "Cherry Blossom," a dainty little maid from Japan, won the approval of the judges and received a hand painted plate. Her husband claimed a watch for as his share of the spoils. The costumes which came to meet with such applause from the merry makers, were the "Gold Dust Twins," carrying banners inscribed with the world known motto, "Let us do your work for you." It may be that the sentiment appealed



The Goldberg Wedding.

to the inhabitants of Manana land at any rate, the ladies in their M. & L. gowns, clad with ruffled, lacy or tissue paper, yellow skirts to gray shoe tops, yellow turbans and lace faces made the classiest kind of a hit. After unmasking they proved to be Mrs. C. R. White and Miss Norma Smith. The music for the ball was furnished by Hesse's orchestra. Punch was served to the thirsty dancers throughout the evening.

One of the party affairs of the past week occurred on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Young, when Mrs. Young, her daughter, Mrs. Charles Simpson, and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Fred Young, entertained a large party of ladies at a Sapalo party. Because of the cleverness of the advertisers who have exhibited its value, Sapalo is known the world over as a producer of the twin virtue of goodness, but the party given last Wednesday was not a scrubbing bee in any sense of the word. The plan was to throw wooden dice marked with the letters S-A-P-A-L-O-L-O, the one that came nearest to spelling the word making the most points. The game was progressive, as of course, it would have to be, to be the motif of an entertainment occurring on "Admission day" with the Arizona constitutional form of government. The score was kept on hand painted cards, colored gay with Chinamen. Bitter their games probably because they, too, are growing progressive and are starting a republic of their own. The first prize was won by Mrs. William Costley, who received a beautiful hand painted picture of a deer little baby. Mrs. James Day captured the second prize, a dainty hand painted plate. The decorations for the party were intended to honor the good St. Valentine. Festoons of erubescens hearts of various sizes were draped over the walls, hung from the chandeliers, and pinned to the pictures. Cupping Cupids, their quivers filled with arrows to shoot at the unsuspecting, every placed among the hearts; no doubt these hearts represented the results of their skill. Elaborate and most delicious refreshments were served, the food being in heart shape and crimson colored. The Mesdames Young and Stanton were assisted in entertaining by Mrs. A. L. Doran and Mrs. James Day. Those who attended this delightful afternoon party were the Mesdames Harvey Patten, Frank Reynolds, Harold Bowman, William Costley, Charles Cutchshaw, George B. Wilcox, H. A. McReynolds, D. A. Donofrio, R. C. Sloane, T. E. Irvine, Asher P. Auspacher, Geo. Meneses, Sylvanus Bowman, Otis E. Young, Kenneth D. Hellworth, Richard Volk, Ray Gates, Hewitt Shirley, J. C. Brown, Clarence Spelman, James Day, Frank Lovett, Charles Walters, S. J. Doster, O. E. Schupp, W. G. Hyatt, A. L. Doran, R. E. Schupp, M. Eva Butler, Perry Downing, H. M. Dunlap, John Houser, R. M. Tafel, A. L. Higgins, Robt. S. Fisher, Alice Stewart, Ray Parsons, John Pope, H. O. Smith, H. W. Nichols, James S. Jackson, B. H. Humes-Waizer, Misses Edna Day and Jennie Wisnath.

Miss Jessie Barnham of Yonkers, N. Y., who is spending the winter at Castle Hot Springs, gave a birthday dinner of twelve covers to her friend Miss Faye Leonard, also of Yonkers. The guests included Mrs. Cobb, Dr. and Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Worrall Wilson, Mr. J. W. Percival, Mr. Wm. King, and Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Morgan. The table was festively decorated with pink roses and the place cards were in different designs of roses. Following is the menu:

Grape Fruit Cocktail  
Sweet Pickled Figs  
Arizona Ripe Olives  
Clam Bouillon with Whipped Cream  
Broiled Sweetbreads on Toast  
Fried Chicken with Corn Pritters  
Peas  
Mashed Potatoes  
Fried Parsnips  
Fruit Salad with French Dressing  
Macaroni Ice Cream  
Birthday Cake with Candles  
Nuts and Raisins  
Coffee

February 15, 1912. Thursday

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wadlington announce the engagement of their daughter Dixie Elaine to Mr. William Wallace Mathie of this city. The wedding will occur in the near future. The many friends of this popular young couple will hasten to extend congratulations and good wishes. Both the Wadlington and the Mathie families are old residents of this

valley and the uniting of the son and daughter will serve to make the friendship between them the closer. Miss Wadlington is a very beautiful girl with a charming voice which has had much cultivation both in Los Angeles and Berkeley, Calif. Mr. Mathie is a trusted employee of the Belmont Lumber co. of this city and is highly regarded by all that know him.

The Pishian Sisters gave a delightful ball on Friday evening in the K of P hall. The decorations were representative of the order in the Pishian colors of blue, yellow and red intermingled with stripes of beige in honor of St. Valentine for this event is held annually on the 14th of February. At the head of the ball the American and K of P flags were displayed. About 50 couples were present. Fruit was served during the evening. The floor committee consisted of Mrs. C. W. Cliney, chairman, and Mesdames A. J. Moore, C. Lottner, Joe Thalhoffer, Elizabeth Coyle, Mr. Clifford Madsen as floor manager, who saw to it that every one had a good time.

Mesdames Isaac T. Shickard and Colonel Abelin Shickard will entertain an elaborate party tomorrow afternoon. A second party for the members of the younger set will be given in home of Mrs. Joseph Melzer later in the season.

The Bachelors gave an elaborate ball on Wednesday evening. The affair proved to be as enjoyable as the Bachelors' dances are famed for being.

The next meeting of the Woman's club is to be held on Tuesday afternoon, will be under the direction of the History and Art department, of which Miss Shickard Hall is chairman. The program will consist of a piano solo by Miss Florence Irwin, vocal solos by Mrs. C. R. Sterling, consisting of an A and B number, "Moon and Night" and "Roses Red," both the compositions of Haydn. There

will also be a talk on Indian Art by Miss Hall, who as historian has made an especial study of this subject and whose ability as a public speaker is too well known to need comment.

The volunteer fire fighters of this city will give a brilliant ball on February 22nd. This is an annual event and is always an elaborate affair, the decorations are beautiful and are planned to please the eye regardless of expense. Dan Muske is chairman of the committee on arrangements.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ruggles, formerly of Fairfield, Ill., who have spent some time in Los Angeles and more recently at the well known but now obsolete (if one may be allowed to use the word in this connection) mining camp of Harrisburg, are in the city intending to locate here. Mr. Ruggles expects to engage in the real estate business.

Miss Lucy Jones, who has been the guest of Mrs. Frederick Henshaw and the Mesdames Leavell for the past week, returned to her home in Wickenburg today.

Mr. Harry B. Joy, of Detroit, Michigan, and two friends, who were making a test trip in a Packard automobile from Detroit to Grand Canyon, made a side-trip into Castle Hot Springs, having heard from friends in the east of the beautiful scenery, hotel accommodations, etc. here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Sturges, of Chicago, who made a long stay at Castle Hot Springs early in the season last year, came by way of New Orleans, stopping for several days at the Adams hotel and taking a trip to the Roosevelt dam.

Mr. Ogden C. Bowers and Mr. E. E. Sanborn arrived Tuesday for a week's stay at Inglede. Mr. Bowers is an old friend of Arizona and has mining interests in the Super-

(Continued on Page 3)



Mrs. Joseph Melzer.

## Los Olivos

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